

Twelfth Night, The Ceiling Speaks

The Ceiling Speaks

I am the ceiling
you are the floor above me
rising into real
I am deceiving
you are the honesty
I pray that I could feel
I am confusion
you are the thought that heals
clarity of vision
I am delusions
you are the target struck
a shot of pure precision
and how I love you

some may say it's all unreal
that's not the way I feel
my heartbeat dance and play
nothing more to say

how well you know me
how much you show me
as you lead me to my goal
ferryman row me
across deep waters
to the calm side of my soul
where we can beachcomb

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that's not the way I feel
my heartbeat dance and play
nothing more to say

trace the feeling back to source
adopt a different kind of course
the change of heart, another place to start
secret steps are in your dance
the offer of a second chance
the site renewed, a clearer point of view

no longer need a careful plan
no longer be the also ran
I laid my life down
and I picked it up again

freedom
along the way
I sing for celebration
I sing for a new day

freedom
now I know
so long as we're together
there's nowhere that we cannot go

I called your name
no words remained
enter!

I am delivered
I am a baby born
into your sacred peace
I was a prisoner
you were the key
that opened locks for my release
and Christ I love you

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